

## **Dr. Dre F/ Devin the Dude, Snoop Doggy Dogg**

### **"Everybody Wanna Rat"**

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[Sheek]

uh, yo, yo

Hey Yo it's fucked up, in the right hand

Flash his badge with his left hand

On some Donnie Brascoe shit, forget about it

Made men, should hang with made men

Not the wife and children, that's when rats come in

It be your girl in the palor, talking like shit rich

And next to her, gettin her nails done is your enemy's  
bitch

Now you stuck, cuz she in there, leeking, speaking

Not knowing, she being, followed, on the decan

Niggas talk to feds like, it's a sport

Lord forbid the head nigga get caught

And watch the whole family tree break down, faster  
than you thought

I watch the nigga with my own eyes get knocked, no  
doubt

Next week he outside front, how he get out?

Now that's guapo nigga ?? his family talk ??

Mexico for safety you get twist for that sammy shit

Thinking you threw with the feds and all that

That's when they got you, just like that kid from

Strapped

I stay, clear to mubblers who mubble to the cops

Brick fumblers who just want a nigga popped

But the only thing I pop is my burners in the dark

CHORUS

[Jadakiss]

Yo it's like that cha'll (that cha'll) Time to stack ya'll  
(stack ya'll)

Nowadays everybody wanna rat cha'll (wanna rat cha'll)

And it don't even matter where you at cha'll (where you  
at cha'll)

When the feds come and get you that's that cha'll  
(that's that cha'll)

[Repeat]

[Styles]

Fake lieuteno, on a sing, make a demo

Switch up ya ammo, fill out the memo  
Now you got the dogs locked up in the kennel  
Rat, talking to the cops like that  
On a 3-4 P you can't cop like that  
You ain't have a chance, fly from Japan  
Talk to the judge, get you out the can  
My man had the same case (that's my word)  
Spent three years in the same place, He still there  
Came down for a pill, it was still real there  
Money came between us, know you seen us  
Move like the teamsters in the beamers  
Get blacked down and hit the cleaners  
The feds know everything, who bled and everything  
Before we got red, honeys giving us head  
Herion and guns is on the files of Styles  
But they came in the crib, lifting the towel  
Heard the sergent scream out "start stripping the  
child"  
And they blew down the door ?? snitching involved  
Wonder who? A boss, or a nigga under you  
Probably figure it out, when you sit for one or two  
Six months in bail, is how you catch a snail  
Moving real slow, tryin to steal dough

#### CHORUS

[Jadakiss]  
Lies to the story, mines yours and the truth  
What you talk for? They ain't even had no proof  
But you play this street business, all in the street  
To visit him now, you gotta drive for a week  
What you expect? Messing with the guard so tough  
Fuck calling his bluff, they made him put his cards up  
Your hands, wrists, and neck was rocked up  
Now 23 hours a day you locked up  
Your girl, she out in the world, knocked up  
By some cat you supposed that shot up  
Man enough to eat steak wit em, get cake em  
But you scared to go upstate wit em  
Where you going, you won't get good sleep no more  
See the street no more, or skeet no more  
Ride around in the P, with the heat no more  
From top to not even on your feet no more  
'Fore they gave ya any time, you spoke your mind  
Since they giving out jerseys, get on line  
For your football numbers, wanna take us all under  
What happened to shorty? They gave him tall numbers  
I don't think so, I don't think so either  
But he told em every thing he knew and made em hit  
the ??

CHORUS to fade

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